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The Lost Daughter

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47 2 8

Chapter 1 by Eva

Tiffany Golstor woke up from another bad night sleep. Every night she would have a night mare about being in someones arms and she was being taken away from somewhere. Tiffany is a orphan who is a servant girl who lives and works far out in the country side. The nearest village is not even in walking distance, it would take at least 2 days. The nearest village from that is where all the more wealthy people live. Tiffany is 14 years of age. Tiffany sat upright in bed she remembered that today was the day that she was going to the village with her master for the first time. She got ready and they both headed to the village. After 2 and a half days of travelling they got out and approached the large community. Tiffany had a sense of being home even though she had never been here. Then a lady came out of here house she ran to Tiffany and touched her face "my baby! After 14 years!"She cried. Tiffany got another flash back, the same woman was crying and searching around her house. Tiffany looked at her and was kind of confused. Then Tiffany was realising what was happening.

Chapter 2 by -



This was actually her mother?!?! Tiffany was speechless. How come she was never told that her

mother had died before she was born?

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I was born in the year 1800. I am a servant girl. I work for a rich man. He is very mean to me. He makes me do lots of work. I don't like him. I want to leave him. But I can't because he has my mother's ring. He says if I leave he will tell everyone about my mother. I don't know what to do. I am scared.

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Her mom wasn't like she had imagined. She had seemed sincere at first, but now that Tiffany had been there for a few days, mom became rather demanding.

"You were a servant girl weren't you? You should be used to doing a lot of work... Hurry up!" Her mom would yell at her.

Somehow, Tiffany just didn't feel comfortable here. Something didn't seem right, but she wasn't sure what.

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